THE TIMES DAILY SERIAL STORY

Milady of the Mercenaries

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CHAPTER XXVII (Continued). HIS, then was the lie: Ursua and Rojas were victorious; the legions of the regulars, the mercenaries of Malone, were shat-and fugitive, making for the that sea coast. At the very mome the lie was being accepted, Rojas was said to be within ten miles of Guayana, heading his triumphant army of patriots; by morning he would have dispossessed Malone, and the rule of El

Gringo would be a thing of the past.

Vive la libertad, indeed! Blessings innumerable upon Uncle Ximenes, who had called him to this royal feast! Salvador swore joyfully, took a long swig wador swore joyfully, took a long swig at his flask of pulque, and passed it to a corporal of militia with whom he had been discussing the fortunes of war. The corporal heard, received the flask with a wink, and drank the health of President Rojas, perking his head derisively toward the effigy of Malone, which he guarded, with his company. His comrades were doing the same, and His company. The same defection, had been unable to withstand the attacks of the inable to withstand the attacks of His comrades were doing the same, and

As yet all knew the rumor for a lie, yet all half believed it, because they wished to. Ere long that happened which made it seem well-night the truth. Men shook sage heads as a courier, mudbespattered and riding a fagged pony, dashed up to the Green House, and dismounted. Five minutes after he had entered, a newly conscripted regiment feelved its orders for the road. It had waited under arms since noon, and the march was begun with no delay.

Now, the Federal Barracks lie to the north of the plaza; to reach the southerly road, the Pasco de la Indepedencia, one must either cross the plaza or make

one must either cross the plaza or make a tedlous detour. The colonel of the regiment determined upon crossing the plaza, with no thought for the crowd—

s tedious detour. The colones of the regiment determined upon crossing the plaza, with no thought for the crowdor with no care for the consequences. The head of the column debouched upon the public square and came to a halt. The colonel, a former lieutenant in the German army, rode ahead, ordering the police to clear a way. They of eved, doing his bidding so far as they or light. The result was that two companies of infantry protruded into the crowded square. like the head of a snake. The regiment came to a halt: the populace would recede no further, the police were able to do no more. And then—then the spark flipped into the powder barrel.

The colonel's horse, maddened by the lights, the noise and the sputter of the freworks, reared and plunged, and finally managed to kick a peen. The peon fell unconscious. One of his comrades threw a stone: it struck the colonel's cheek, tearing a shallow wound. He swore frightfully—and the rabbie laughed.

About the bandstand there was cheering; men looked to see the cause. A native had sprung to the platform and

An answering roar of applause swept | dead,

ing his revolver.

"Selze dot man!" he thundered.

"Shoot him! Shoot—"

A shot rang out, it is true, and from the ranks. But the bullet was not for

and caught the bottle.

"Fish:" he cried good naturedly. "Do you want it all?"

The militiaman turned his eyes and gazed into the muzzle of Salvador's shiny

brother." continued Salvador,

smiling, "I will give you one real for your musket."
"Take it!" said the militiaman prompt-' said the militiaman prompt-keep your money! Vive la ly. "And 'And keep your money!

In a trice the company about the statue of Malone was disarmed.

The major of the conscripted regimen: The major of the conscripted regiment was a young American. He assumed the command promptly.

"Tenshun!" he shouted. And the captains repeated his orders down the line. "Ready! Load!"

Some one in the crowd fired a revolver. The American caught at his breast and fell to the ground.

The American caught at his breast and fell to the ground.

By now the plaza was a storm-swept sea of upturned, inflamed faces; the cries blenneded, rising and falling with the thunder of surf upon a rocky short.

The colonel of the Bulldogs drew his saber, glancing behind him. The guards were now aligned in full force; though their number was but some 400 all told.

"Ten-shun!" roared the colonel.
"Clear the plaza' Use the edge, men!
Draw sabers! Forward—charge!"

The rabble had kept something of a respectful distance from the Bulldogs; hence they had space to gather momen-

respectful distance from the Buildogs; hence they had space to gather momentum. They crashed upon a palpitating mass of human beings that screamed with terror, value struggling to escape. The sabers rose and fell, flickering in the prefty lights. Revolver firing became general; one or two saddles were emptied.

fantry, behind whom the Iranue move was raying.
"Stumpf!" called the colonel. "Where's 'Dead," replied a native captain sul-

Pead, replied a native captain sui-lenty.
"Then I take command—"
He choked and gurgled, his head fall-ing forward; a bullet had passed through his throat. From the ranks of through his throat. From the ranks of the militia rang a voiley, withering the ranks of the Buildogs; then another, and they turned incontinently and fled. A third volley took them in the rear, blasting great holes in the flying ranks. The militia was firing upon the guards, and the government had thoughtfully armed the militia with new Mausers. armed the militia with new Mausers.
Salvador saw his chance. The militia was half-heartedly pursuing the guards, firing as they ran-firing blindly, indeed; the ignorant natives pumped the triggers of the Mausers so incessantly that some-times the lead choked in the barrels and the guns burst. But the mob wait-ed, stunned by the fury of the recent

ed, stunned by the fury of the recent charge.
Salvador's slender, white-clad form leaped out in front, flourishing the musket he had obtained.
"Come on!" he shrilled. "Muerte al Malone! Cut the melone!"
With a gale of laughter the mob followed him, treading upon the heels of the infantry. About the Green House the guards had rallied, and were fighter stubbornly, desperately, with salvar stubbornly, desperately, with sabers

and revolvers; their number was now lessended by one-fourth. Salvadore was happy, quite; he was a leader of the people.

CHAPTER XXVIII.

UT the lie had been but half an untruth. At the time of the fir-D ing upon the guards by the ing upon the guards by the militia, Rojas was within three miles of the plaza, and with him was the bulk of the insurgent forces. The men whom the President had armed, equipped, and sent south to join his regulars had swelled the rebel leader's ranks. No sooner had each militia regiment reached the field than it had gone over to the enemy en masse. over to the enemy en masse.

The regulars, left without support by
this wholesale defection, had been un-

which he guarded, with his company. His comrades were doing the same, and their captain looked on with complacent indulgence and a watering mouth. Some indulgence and a watering mouth. Some one offered him a bottle; he, too, drank a good luck to the insurgents, sotto a good luck to the insurgents was a short distance on the southern road, at the head of his army. Scarce two miles to the north, Lazard had heard the firfug, and was sparing nothing of man or beast to get a battery of Gatlings was in to the city before Malone the firfug, and was sparing nothing of

Burke. The governmental party was paralyzed by the apparent desertion of its heads.

Colonel Kilrae, dashing through the streets and past the Federal barracks, came upon the tail-end of the treacherous militia regiment, wedged tightly, with the commingling rabble, at the mouth of the Paseo Mayor. Over their heads be could see something of the battle in the great plaza. At the moment the guards had railled, and charged again. The mob and untrained troops broke and melted away before them; the Latin, physically no coward, lacks the moral stamina, the fighting fiber, of the Saxon and the Celt, and can seldom stand and fight him face to face for any length of time. The guards swept the plaza, and the harried mob dashed wave-like against their fellows who packed the street openings.

Kilrae spurred his horse, trying to force a way to the square; but the mob turned upon him. Recognizing him, one or two men tried to hamstring his animal, and fired upon him, but ineffectually. Realizing that to persist was to court death, the minister of war wheeled and dashed in a detour through side streets, coming upon the plaza in the rear of the Green House. On his way

streets, coming upon the plaza in the rear of the Green House. On his way he passed the municipal electric plant, and paused long enough to see that the lights were turned off lights were turned off.

With the city thus plunged in dark-ness, fresh terror came to the mob. As Kilrae joined the guards, and was greet-About the bandstand there was cheering; men looked to see the cause. A native had sprung to the platform and selzed one of the Roman candles. He was drunk. He pointed the fire-belching tube directly at the rearing horse.

"Muerte al gringo!" he shricked. "A diable al gringo! Vive la libertad!"

An approximation of applayes swept dead, were in a merchless humor An answering roar of applause swept the plaza and encouraged him.

"Muerte al Malone! Vive el Presidente Rajas! Vive la liber—"

His screams were drowned in shouts. Sporadic scuffes with the police were already on in parts of the plaza.

The German rose in his stirrups, drawing his revolver.

"Selze dot man!" he thundered. "Shoot him! Shoot—"

A shot rang out, it is true, and from A shot rang out, it is true, and from the plaza in a charge upon the were in a merciless humor

A shot rang out, it is true, and from the ranks. But the bullet was not for of the garriot; it passed through the heart of the German colonel. He swayed dizgly for a mement, then fell from his saddle.

The militiaman stood, flask still in hand, staring at the disorder about the bandstand. Salvador put out his arm and caught the bottle.

"Fish!" he cried good naturedly. "Do you want it all?"

The militiaman turned his eyes and gazed into the muzzle of Salvador. Salvador.

"Shoot him: Shoot is true, and from the heart of death into the charging ranks. No movement. The little ones, however, have adopted the empire line with the sales waist line, although the French fock still continues popular. Peasant or kimono sleeves share favor about equally with the regulation set-in dress sleeve. Most of walls, with an impetuous rush, came a regiment of insurgent infantry. They fell upon the flank of the guards, putting them to instant rout; between the two fires, few managed to escape. Such ting them to instant rout; between the two fires, few managed to escape. Such as did retreated to the friendly walls of the Green House, while the mob snapped viciously at their heels, a pack of cowardly hounds newly heartened, finding courage in increased numbers. In the guard-room of the Bulldogs. Colonel Kilrae paused and loked about him. The remnant of the regiment that had gained this shelter was in numbers less than a score; and of these there was not one but hied from unstanched, unnoficed wounds. Kilrae himself imped with a bullet in the thigh and him. The remnant of the regiment that had gained this shelter was in numbers less than a score; and of these there was not one but hied from unstanched, unnoticed wounds. Kilrae himself limped with a bullet in the thich, and his sword arm hung uscless by his side. Already the room recked with the sick-

> (The Continuation of This Story WID Be Found in Tomorrow's Issue of The Times.)

Banana Pie Delicious And Simply Prepared

One cup of sifted banana pulp, onehalf a cup of sugar, one cracker powdered fine, one-half a cup of milk, mass of human belings that screamed with terror, vainly struggling to escape. The sabers rose and fell, flickering in the prefty lights. Revolver firing became general; one or two saddles were emptied.

But in the face of that merciless carnage the people slipped away like thin water, leaving the plaza bare to the bandstand, the statue of the liberator, and the motionless regiment.

"Confound the fool Dutchman!" grumbled the colonel of Bulldogs, thinking of the German ex-lieutenant. "Why doesn't he fire upon them?"

The guards moved at a trot across the cleared space and halted, facing the infantry, behind whom the frantic mobwas raving.

The sale of that merciless carnage the people slipped away like thin patry, as for a squash pie. The cracker may be omitted unless a rather firm pie be preferred.

Even Very Young Girls

Have Black Satin Coats

Though the long coat of black satin seems anything but girlish, these somber wraps are being worn by '/en young misses in their early teens.

Though the long coat of black satin seems anything but girlish, these somber wraps are being worn by '/en young misses in their early teens. The satin coat pictured has a peculiar cape-collar which extends to the hip at the back, and in the front, in the form of broad revers, falls almost to the knee.

This exaggerated collar gives a touch of chic to the black satin coat and saves it from being too degnified for a youth-

Cloth Cleaner.

Ground rice is excellent for cleaning white cloth. It should be applied with a piece of clean white flannel, left for two or three hours, and then well brushed and shaken.

SAILORS

-that are worth while-\$3 and \$5. Will not sag or get rusty. All colors, shapes, and

Stinemet3

F Street, Corner Twelfth.

President and Wife Center of Gayety During Visit in New York This Week

Crowded Program Arranged for Their Entertainment.

A crowded social program has been arranged for the President and Mrs Taft, who are spending a few days in New York this week, the guests of the President's brother, and sister-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Henry W. Taft.

Mrs. Frederick Dent Grant is giving a large luncheon at Sherry's tomorrow for Mrs. Taft, and tomorrow evening Miss Winifred Holt will give a dinner for both the President and Mrs. Taft. The President will arrive in the metropolis tomorrow in time to attend the ex-hibition for the blind. Thursday Henry Clews is giving a large luncheon in honor of the Presi-

Mr. and Mrs. McGrew

And Daughter Return. Mr. and Mrs. J. L. McGrew and daughter, of the Nebraska, have returned to Washington from their coun try place at Braddock Heights, Md. where they spent Easter week.

Mrs. Randall R. Hoes has returned

from a short trip to New York.

Mrs. F. J. Ricks will entertain at card party tomorrow afternoon at the Portland. Friday afternoon, April 28, Mrs. Ricks will be hostess at tea, from

4 to 7 o'clock. Mrs. E. L. Koon and Miss Edith Koon have returned to their apartments at the Highlands, after a month at At-lantic City.

Mrs. Marion Butler entertained in-formally at bridge yesterday afternoon at her new residence on R street.

Miss Valerie Padelford is spending a

few days in Baltimore. Mr. and Mrs. Robert Roosevelt have

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Roosevelt have taken possession of their residence at 2009 Massachusetts avenue. They occupied the house at 1717 1 street for the winter, while their house was undergoing extensive repairs.

Miss Olga Roosevelt will go over to New York in a day or two for a brief shorping trip. shopping trip.

Bishop Harding Holds Reception to Delegates.

The bishop of Washington, the Rt. Rev. Alfred Harding, will hold a reception this afternoon from 4 to 6 o'clock at the National Cathedral School, in compliment to the members of the pal Church Congress, now in session i

Washington.

Assisting the Bishop in receiving the guests will be his sister, Miss Douglass; Mrs. Barbour Walker, principal of the Cathedral School, and Mrs. Henry Y. Satterlee, widow of Bishop Satterlee.

Mrs. Charles F. P. Richardson has loaned her house at 1812 I street for a talk to be given at 4 o'clock tomorrow afternoon by Bishop Harding on the needs of the cathedral. Mrs. John R. McLean will be hostess

mrs. John R. McLean will be hostess at a reception tomorrow afternoon at 5 o'clock at her residence, 1501 I street, for the bishops who are in Washington attending the church congress.

Mrs. Waddy Wood, who has been spending a fortnight in New York, will return to Washington Thursday.

Children's Fashions To

wearing lace collars, especially over dark or bright colored coats. Little Tyrolean and bell-shaped hats are be-ing worn, faced in light-colored silk or chiffon. Bows of ribbon or a few flowers form a finishing touch.

Large hats and sailors are not neglected, however, and lingerie hats and fancy straw bonnets are being shown.

Woman Lawyer Wins In Court of Appeals

Mrs. Philip Carpenter, a prominent clubwoman, is the first woman lawyer to win a case before the court of appeals in New York.

She is president of Sorosis, director of the Woman's Bar Association, director of the General Federation of Women's Clubs and consulting lawyer of the New England women of New York city.

She became a lawyer through her interest in her husband's work.

Lanashire and Lawrence White at the bride's home at Manchester-by-the-Sea, Saturday, and will then go to Providence, R. I., to be the guest of Miss Primrese Colt for several days.

Count Galarzo, the newly-appointed first secretary of the Spanish legation, has arrived in Washington, and is stopping at the Grafton for the present.



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MISS RUBY C. BREED, Who Has Just Returned to Her Home

In Boston After Spending the Winter In Washington, the Guest of Her Brother-in-law and Sister, the Charge d'Affaires of Persia and Mme. Ali Kuli

Dinner to Miss Taft At Italian Embassy Tonight

The Italian Ambassador and Marchess Cusani will entertain at dinner tonight in honor of Miss Helen Taft. Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Vandergrift were dinner hosts last night for their daughter, Miss Aline Vandergrift, asking a company of eighteen young people to meet the President's daughter. Mrs. G. T. Summerlin, wife of the secre-

tary of the American embassy at Tokyo, chaperoned the party for Mrs. Vandergrift, who is in mourning.

The first secretary of the Mexican embassy, Senor Don Carlos Pereyra, and Senora Dona Pereyra, have arrived in Washington.

Mrs. Van Reypen Hostess At Bridge This Afternoon.

Mrs. Van Reypen, wife of Rear Adniral William K. Van Reypen, U. S. N., will entertain informally at bridge, followed by tea, this afternoon at her residence on Fifteenth street.

Admiral and Mrs. Van Reypen will close their house about the first of May and go to New York, from where they will sail on the Baltic, May 6, for London. They will attend the coronation festivities and spend the summer touring the continent.

Mrs. Terry, widow of Rear Admiral Silas Terry, U. S. N., accompanied by her daughter, Mme. Camperio, arrived in Washington last evening from New York, and are the guests of Mrs. Walter Ebbs, of Florida avenue. Mrs. Ebbs, who has been in New York for two months, has just returned to Washington.

Miss Eleanor Ridgely is spending a week in Wilmington, Del., visiting Mrs. Manchester.

Mrs. Whiting and Daughters

Give Theater Party.

Mrs. Guy Fairfax Whiting and the Misses Whiting entertained at a theater movement. The little ones, however, party at the Belasco last evening to see "The Piper," by Mrs. Leonel Mark. After the play they had supper at their residence, on New Hampshire avenue. The guests were Mrs. Sherman Miles, Miss Elste Aldrich, Miss Hildegarde Nagel, Miss Mary McCauley, Miss Gladys Hinckley, Miss Adelaide Heath, Miss Yvonne Townsend, Miss Louise Heilen, Miss Frances Noyes, Miss Dora Clover, Lieut. Com. Byron A. Long, U. S. N.; Dr. W. T. Davis, U. S. A.; William G. C. Gladstone, of the British embassy; Charles Richardson, Mr. Morgenstierne, of the Norwegian legation; Dr. Dixon, Major William E. Horton, U. S. A.; William Bowie Clarke, R. C. Coester, of the German embassy; George O. Totten, and Emile Casteur, of the Belgian legation. see "The Piper," by Mrs. Leonel Mark.

Mrs. E. L. D. Breckenridge, wife of Captain Breckenridge, U. S. A., who is stationed in Texas for the present, is spending the spring with her father, William F. Mattingly, at his residence, on H street.

The Norwegian Minister and Mme Bryn have given up the apartment at the Grafton Hotel, which they have oc-cupied since they came to Washington, and have taken the house at 1733 Connecticut avenue.

Miss Parker to Visit Boston for Few Days.

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exact process each weave requires, we are prepared

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weave or coloring would be ruinous to another.

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floor coverings in the Autumn.

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A uniform method of safely cleaning Carpets

Having learned through long experience the

We exercise the same care in repairing Carpets

We are ready to book orders now for relaying

Miss Ruth Parker, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Myron M. Parker, will leave Washington in a day or two for Boston, where she will visit for a few days. She will attend the wedding of Miss Harriet anashire and Lawrence White at the

'Phone: Main 4909

in New York by Mrs. Hay. Mrs. John Hay will go over to New

Wadsworths to Be Met

York tomorrow to meet her son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. James W. Wadsworth, jr., on their return from Europe Thursday, on the Mauretania, They will be the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Payne Whitney, the latter also a daughter of Mrs. Hay, until the last of the week. Mrs. Wadsworth will then accompany her mother to Washington for a visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Victor H. Olmsted have losed their country place, "Vinecroft," at Clarendon, Va., and will sail from New York tomorrow for Italy. They will attend the conference of the Interrational institute of Agriculture, in Rome, Mr. Olmsted acting as official representative of the United States Government. Afterward they will tour Europe, returning to Washington the latter part of August.

Mrs. Leiter Bereaved, And Cancels Dates.

Mrs. Leiter has canceled all her social engagements for the present, owing to the death yesterday of her little grandson, Ian Campbell, the youngest child of Col. and Mrs. Colin Campbell, at their home in England.
Colonel and Mrs. Campbell have only
recently returned to their home, after
a visit of several weeks to Mrs. Leiter.

Mrs. James McMillan will close her Washington residence on Vermont avenue shortly, and will leave Washington May 10 for the Virginia Hot Springs, to remain until June 1, when she will open her summer home at Manchester, Mass.

A large and fashionable audience attended the opening performance of "Naughty Marietta." at the New National Theater, last night. The Turkish ambassador and Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Leiter were among the boxholders. With the ambassador were his daughter and son and daughter-in-law, Ibrahim Zia Bey and Mme. Zia. The Postmaster General, Frank H. Hitchcock; Col. and Mrs. John R. Williams. U. S. A.; and Miss Dorothy Williams accompanied Mr. and Mrs. Leiter.

Some of those in the orchestra were Senator and Mrs. William Alden Smith, Mr. and Mrs. William Corcoran Hill, Col. and Mrs. George Downey, U. S. A.; Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Legare, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Parker, Viscount and Viscountess de Sibour, Mrs. Charles G. Thorn, Miss Frances Thorn and her guest, Miss Daniels; Mr. and Mrs. Lorimer Graham, Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Neale, Count and Countess de Chambrun, and Viscount and Viscountess de Azy. A large and fashionable audience at

Minister Pardo Envoy To Attend Coronation.

The Peruvian Minister, Felipe Pardo. has been appointed a special envoy to represent his government at the coronation of King George V, and will sail shortly to join Mme. Pardo, who is now in Paris, and they will go from there

Mrs. Mulhall, widow of Capt. S. J. Mulhall, U. S. A., left her home at Ballston, Va., yesterday for San Francisco, from where she will sail shortly on the transport Sheridan for the Philippines, to join her daughter, Mrs. Sayer, wife of Captain Sayer, Twenty-first Infantry.

Miss Hazel Cox Guest

At Tea Thursday.

Mrs. Emery, wife of Dr. James Armitage Emery, of Chevy Chase, has sent out cards for a tea Thursday afternoon in compliment to Miss Hazel Cox, the debutante daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William V. Cox.

Mrs. Krogstad and Miss Jessie Krog-stad are spending several days in Balti-

Mr. and Mrs. James Marion Johnston and Miss Sophy Johnston will sail from New York for Europe on June 17.

New York for Europe on June 17.

Mrs. Stephen Trescot and Miss Stephanie Trescot, who have spent the wintre with Lieut. Philip H. Torrey, U. S. M. C., and Mrs. Torrey, at Port Royal, S. C., will return to Washington, shortly.

Miss Grace Denio Litchfield entertained a small company informally at luncheon today at her residence in Massachusetts avenue in compliment to Miss Edith Wynne Matthison, who is playing in "The Piper," at the Belascothis week.

Mrs. B. F. Carroll, wife of the governor of Iowa, and Mrs. Brenton, of Dallas Center, Iowa, who are visiting in Washington, were the honor guests of Representative and Mrs. S. F. Prouty at luncheon at Congress Hall today.

A PERFECT SHAMPOO IN FIVE MINUTES

In an interesting article on "The Care of the Hair" in the Los Angeles Times, Mrs. Mae Martyn says: "Women nowadays find washing their own hair a very simple matter-yes, a pleasure as compared with the old method of using soap and water, then waiting hours possibly for their hair to dry.

"By dissolving a teaspoonful of canthrox in a cup of hot water, one has an inexpensive, reliable shampoo that forms a rich, creamy lather and cleanses the scalp thoroughly of dirt and dandruff as no other shampoo will; it rinses off easily without a trace of stickiness and the hair dries so quickly hat it takes only a few minutes for he entire process of shampooing. "Unlike soap and most shampoo mix-tures which make the hair dull, harsh and brittle, canthrox makes the hair

AMERICAN BANKERS TRAVELERS CHEQUES

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persons with whom you have to deal. They are safer handier to carry than money. They are accepted at face value in payment of accounts by hotels, transportation companies and stores and shops generally everywhere.

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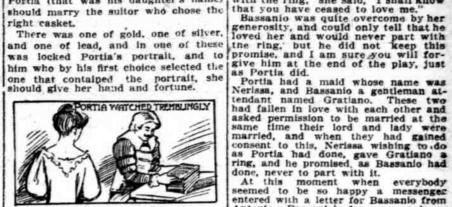
FGP LITTLE FOLK JUST BEFORE BEDTIME

The Sandman's Stories

THE THREE CASKETS.

she was as good as she was beautiful. thousand times more fair and a thou-He loved her very dearly, and wished sand times more rich to be worthy of her to marry a man who should love so good a man. Then she took from her for herself and not for her large her finger a ring and gave it to Base fortune, and when he died he left three

should marry the suitor who chose the



Portia watched trembling the first to

to make the journey. He had, however, a friend whose flame was Antonio, and he opened his purse as well as his heart o Bassanio. It happened at the time when Bas-

sanlo wanted to go to Belmont, that Antonio's ships were on the seas, and while he expected them to return soon laden with rich merchandise, he did not have the ready money to lend to his friend, the ready money to lend to his friend.

There also lived in Venice a man named Skylock, who loaned money at a large rate of interest, and Antonio did not like him because of this, and Shylock knew it, and disliked Antonio very much. But Antonio did not let his dislike stand in the way of friendship, and went to Shylock and borrowed the money and made a very strange agreement with Shylock, which I will tell you about later.

about later.

Then he gave the money to Bassanio, who started at once for Belmont. Porwho started at once for belinont. For-tia was very glad to see him, and hoped that he might choose the leaden casket, for, of course, she knew that it contained her portrait. Bassanio stood before the caskets wishing he knew which to choose, and Portia told him that she could teach him how to choose the right one but

him how to choose the right one, but that she was bound by her father's will not to tell. Bassanio knew by that she was in love with him, and that made him more anxious to select the right casket.

He touched the gold casket and said, "Thou gaudy gold, I will none of thee," and as he touched the silver he said, "Nor none of thee, thou pale and common drudge, "ween man and

and common drudge 'tween man and man." Then he took the leaden casket and opened it, and there was Portia Bassanio told Portia that he had no kets," continued. portrait.

NCE upon a time there lived fortune to offer her; that his noble near Venice, in a place called name was all he possessed. Portia re-Belmont, a rich man, who had plied that she had enough money for a very beautiful daughter, and both, and that she wished she were a sanio, saying as she did so that her caskets and a will, which directed that Portia (that was his daughter's name) should marry the suitor who chose the

At this moment when everybody seemed to be so happy a messenger entered with a letter for Bassanio from Antonio. Bassanio's face grew pale as he read it, and Portia asked why he was so distressed.

Portia watched trembling the first two suitors who came, for she did not love them, and the gold and silver caskets were opened and the disapointed lovers went away as the portrait was not in either of these.

Portia had met a young nobleman—

Bassanio, who lived in Venice.
She was very fond of him, and he had fallen in love with her, but he was poor, and did not have the money, with which to make the journey. He had, however,

Then he told Portia that Antonio had borrowed the money from Shylock to give to him, and that if the money was not paid at a certain date Bassanio was bound to forfeit a pound of flesh, to be taken by Shylock whenever he wished.



Portia wanted to know, of course, why he had made such a rash promise, and Bassanio told her that Antonio had Bassanio told her that Antonio had thought it a jest, as his ships were expected to arrive long before the money was due. "But this letter," said Bassanio, "tells me that his ships are lost and that Shylock claims the forfeit. "How much does he owe Shylock?" asked Portia. "Three thousand ducats," replied Bassanio.

"Is that all?" exclaimed Portia, "pay him six thousand and then treble that before a friend such as Antonio shall lose a hair by your fault. But we must be married at once that you may legally control my money."

ontrol my money."
That same day they were married and

That same day they were married and also Gratiano and Nerissa, and immediately after the ceremony Bassanio and Gratiano set out for Venice, and tomorrow I will tell you how Portia and Nerissa followed them and how Portia saved Antonio from the wicked Shylock.

KOYALBaking Powder

Absolutely Pure The Only Baking Powder Made from Royal

Grape Cream of Tartar. Safeguards the food against alum.

Chemists' tests have shown that a part of the alum from biscuit made with an alum baking powder passes into the stomach, and that digestion is retarded thereby.

Read the label and make sure that your baking powder is not made from alum.

The bearing of children in frequently followed by poor health for the mother. This supreme crisis of life finding her physical system unprepared or the demands of nature, leaves her with weakened resistive powers and sometimes

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